YOU ARE THE DOCTOR #1

YOU ARE THE DOCTOR

BY JOHN DORNEY

THE DOCTOR: SYLVESTER McCOY
Time traveller.

ACE: SOPHIE ALDRED
Time traveller's companion.

CHIMBLY: KIM WALL
One of his not terribly intimidating arch-foes. An incompetent evil pig-alien with issues.

KEITH: [also **GUARD**]
(M, 30s-40s) Chimbly's wife. Equally incompetent, bit of a battle-axe. [NB: played by a male actor.]

KATRICE:
(F, 40+) Alien surgeon.

THE RESURRECTIONIST: [also **CLERK**]
(F, 20s-30s) Alien entity.

ALSO: **REVOLTING PROLES.**

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TRACK ONE

(OPENING THEME)

SCENE 1. INT. AIRSHIP HOLD

(A FUTURISTIC AIRSHIP. CREAKING. THE TARDIS MATERIALISES. ACE EXITS AND RECOILS AT THE SMELL)

ACE:
Urgh…

(THE DOCTOR EXITS, LOCKING THE DOOR)

DOCTOR:
Something the matter?

ACE:
That smell. It's like King Kong's gym locker…

DOCTOR:
(INNOCENT) Is this not where you intended us to land?

ACE:
Course it's not.

DOCTOR:
Well, no-one manages perfectly on their first attempt.

ACE:
That's not the problem. I wanted Australia! I wanted sun, sea and sand. Not Walthamstow sewage plant…

(HE WALKS OFF, ACE FOLLOWING)

DOCTOR:
The atmosphere is far from fragrant, I'll admit. But it isn't a sewage plant. Can't you feel the engines? That whirr. We're in flight.

ACE:
I don't care if we're in orbit, this place stinks. Literally and metaphorically.

DOCTOR:
(JUMPS UP AND DOWN — EFFORT)
No, we're not in orbit. This isn't artificial gravity, it's the real thing. The hold of an airship, perhaps?

ACE:
Can we go?

DOCTOR:
Oh, come now, Ace. You'll never know what you're missing out on if you don't explore.

(HE CONTINUES WALKING)

ACE:
Please, Doctor. I got it wrong. I admit that. I didn't program the co-ordinates correctly. Let me try again and find somewhere nice.

DOCTOR:
But we don't know what mistake you made. Is this the right time, but the wrong place? Are we nearby or the other end of the universe? Finding out what went wrong will help us compensate.

ACE:
I can follow my nose. And my nose wants out of here. Well? Doctor?

(CROSS TO ELSEWHERE:)

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) Well, Doctor? What do you do?

Life's full of difficult decisions for a wandering Time Lord, isn't it? One way there's peril. Another there's danger. Make the right choices or YOU WILL DIE! You are the Doctor! And you decide!

So if you agree with Ace, and choose to depart, continue to time-track two. If you decide to stay, jump to time-track three.

TRACK TWO

SCENE 2. INT. AIRSHIP HOLD (CONTINUED FROM SCENE 1)

(THE DOCTOR HEADS BACK)

DOCTOR:
No, I suppose you're right. I shouldn't force you to stay where you don't want to. If we end up in the wrong place again, we can figure out what went wrong there instead.

ACE:
Great! Thanks, Doctor.

DOCTOR:
After all, your autonomy is the point of the exercise…

(A HEFTY DOOR OPENS WITH A THUNK AHEAD. GUARDS STEP IN)

GUARD:
Stowaways!

DOCTOR:
Ah, not exactly, I —

GUARD:
All stowaways are to be executed on sight. Fire at will.

DOCTOR:
What?

ACE:
No!

(THE GUARDS SHOOT THEM WITH LASERS)

DOCTOR/ACE:
Argh!

(THEY DIE)

(CROSS TO ELSEWHERE:)

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) The guards shoot you and Ace down before you have the time to escape. You both die. Of course you do. The Doctor never just leaves. What were you thinking? Go back to the start — or continue to time-track three, like you should have done.

TRACK THREE

SCENE 3. INT. AIRSHIP HOLD (CONTINUED FROM SCENE 1)

(THE DOCTOR WALKS OFF)

DOCTOR:
No, you can't dangle a new place in front of me and expect me not to explore. The smell will probably get better in the next room anyway. Come along.

(HE EXITS INTO THE NEXT ROOM)

ACE:
It better had…

(SHE FOLLOWS HIM. CONTINUES INTO:)

TRACK THREE (CONTINUED)

SCENE 4. INT. AIRSHIP CORRIDOR (CONTINUOUS)

(THEY ENTER A CORRIDOR)

ACE:
… and it hasn't. Blimey, this is the messiest ship I've ever been on. Do they chuck out any rubbish? Haven't they heard of bins?

DOCTOR:
From the look of things they just pile it up and hope it rots away. Strange. If they've the technology for a flying ship, you'd think cleaning wouldn't be beyond them…

(CLERK IS APPROACHING FROM BEHIND THEM)

ACE:
This place is a pig-sty!

DOCTOR:
(BEAT. WORRIED REALISATION) Yes. Yes, it is, isn't it?

ACE:
Someone's coming.

CLERK:
(PASSING) Excuse me.

DOCTOR:
Oh, sorry.

(STEPS OUT OF THE WAY)

ACE:
Oi, purple girl. You know the cleaner? 'bout time he showed up.

CLERK:
I know of no cleaner. I work in Admin. I must not delay.

ACE:
But —

CLERK:
I must not speak to aliens. I will be killed. Excuse me.

(SHE GOES)

ACE:
Killed? Doctor, it's a dictatorship!

DOCTOR:
Yes. And I suspect I know who his masters are.

ACE:
Oh?

(GUARDS RUN UP FROM BEHIND, GUNS RACKING)

GUARD:
(CALLING) Alright, hands in the air!

DOCTOR:
Ah. I think we may have been spotted.

(THE GUARDS REACH THEM)

GUARD:
You're our prisoners.

DOCTOR:
But of course we are. Do you perhaps want to take us to your leader?

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) Do you follow the guard? If so, go to time-track 5. But if you decide to make a break for it, go to track 4.

TRACK 4

SCENE 5. INT. AIRSHIP CORRIDOR (CONTINUED FROM SCENE 4)

GUARD:
The bridge is this way. You coming?

DOCTOR:
Of course. (SOTTO) Ace, when I say run, run.

ACE:
Gotcha.

(BEAT)

DOCTOR:
Run!

(THE DOCTOR AND ACE MAKE A BREAK FOR IT, BUT THE GUARDS LASERS BLAST THEM DOWN)

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) Oh dear. That didn't work out very well, did it? For you, the adventure is over. Track five was the correct choicee. Go back to track one and start again.

TRACK 5

SCENE 6. INT. AIRSHIP CORRIDOR (CONTINUED FROM SCENE 4)

GUARD:
The bridge is this way. You coming?

DOCTOR:
Of course. Come along Ace, let's follow the nice gentleman.

(THEY MOVE OFF)

ACE:
We're just going with them? We're not going to make a break for it?

DOCTOR:
I want to see who we're up against. Perhaps confirm some suspicions. (BEAT; SOTTO) You know, all these guards have ear implants…

ACE:
(SOTTO) They're being controlled?

DOCTOR:
(SOTTO) Probably. It can't be the most sophisticated system, judging by the technology. If I can make the implants retransmit all received data back to themselves, that'd set up a feedback loop and interfere with the command network. That'd put the cat amongst the pigeons…

(THEY MARCH AWAY. CROSSFADE TO:)

TRACK 5 CONTINUED

SCENE 7. INT. AIRSHIP BRIDGE

(THE GUARDS LEAD THE DOCTOR AND ACE IN. TECHNOLOGY BEEPS AND PINGS EVERYWHERE. PEOPLE WORK CONTROLS)

ACE:
Wow.

DOCTOR:
I said it was an airship. (A DOOR OPENS TO ONE SIDE. CHIMBLY ENTERS WITH KEITH) That's quite the view…

CHIMBLY:
Is it not, Time Lord? Through that window you see my entire dominion. Everything there belongs to me.

DOCTOR:
But of course. Chimbly of the Porcians. As I expected.

CHIMBLY:
So Doctor. We meet again.

ACE:
Pig aliens. Well, that explains the smell.

DOCTOR:
The Porcians are the most inept alien invaders in history. They've turned failure at planetary conquest into an art form.

CHIMBLY:
Oi, shut it!

KEITH:
You can't talk down to us cos you're tall. We run this planet now, stick that in your pipe and smoke it.

DOCTOR:
I don't think we've had the pleasure. Who's this, Chimbly, another one of your sons?

(BEAT)

CHIMBLY:
She's my wife.

DOCTOR:
Oh.

ACE:
That's a woman?

KEITH:
Watch it, face-ache.

CHIMBLY:
She's a diamond. In our language, her name means 'She that Defiles Dreams and Stamps on Hope'.

DOCTOR:
Which is pronounced in English…?

KEITH:
Keith.

DOCTOR:
Of course it is.

CHIMBLY:
What a treat to find you here, Doctor. When I saw your TARDIS land, I couldn't have been happier. Now you can be my slave like everyone else on this stupid planet.

ACE:
You reckon? Well, I've news for you, little piggy, you'd better watch out, he's the big bad wolf, come to blow your house down.

KEITH:
I'd like to see him try!

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) Well, if that's not an invitation, Doctor, then what is? Do you dive for the computer controls and set up a feedback loop to disable all the guards through their ear implants? If so, go to track 6. If you allow yourself to be led to the prison cells, go to track 7.

TRACK 6

SCENE 8. INT. AIRSHIP BRIDGE (CONTINUED FROM SCENE 7)

DOCTOR:
If you insist! Ace, with me!

(HE RUNS ACROSS THE ROOM AND STARTS TAPPING COMPUTER CONTROLS)

CHIMBLY:
What you doing?

DOCTOR:
I'm setting up a feedback loop in the command earpieces. That should disable them long enough for us to destroy your control systems permanently. Fingers in ears, Ace.

ACE:
Right you are!

CHIMBLY:
Oh, stuff this. Keith, operate the trap doors.

KEITH:
Will do.

(KEITH OPERATES A CONTROL. A HATCH OPENS IN THE FLOOR BENEATH THE DOCTOR AND ACE AND THEY DROP THROUGH INTO THE OPEN AIR)

DOCTOR:
Aaargh!

ACE:
Aaargh!

(AS THE CRIES RECEDE CHIMBLY AND KEITH HOBBLE OVER)

CHIMBLY:
(SHOUTING DOWN AFTER THEM) I had vents installed all over the bridge, Doctor! In case anyone tried anything funny. It's a straight drop down to the planet's surface!

KEITH:
Yeah! How high up are we?

CHIMBLY:
High enough. Mile or so. (CALLS DOWN) Happy landings Doctor!

KEITH:
Happy landings!

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) Yes, that is quite some fall, isn't it? If only you'd opted for track seven. Maybe you should go back to track one and try again before you hit the ground.

TRACK 7

SCENE 9. INT. AIRSHIP BRIDGE (CONTINUED FROM SCENE 7)

DOCTOR:
Oh, maybe I will. But there's no rush, is there?

CHIMBLY:
None at all. Guards — take them to the cells!

GUARD:
Sir! Prisoners, this way.

(FOLLOW AS THE DOCTOR AND ACE ARE LED OUT, THE GUARDS AND THE PORCIANS BEHIND)

ACE:
We're just going to go with them?

DOCTOR:
There's never any rush to defeat the Porcians, Ace. With enough time, an opportunity will present itself.

CHIMBLY:
Watch it!

(CONTINUES INTO:)

TRACK 7 CONTINUED

SCENE 10. INT. AIRSHIP CORRIDOR (CONTINUOUS)

(THEY MARCH INTO THE CORRIDOR AND STOMP ALONG, DOCTOR AND ACE AHEAD, THEN GUARDS, THEN PORCIANS)

KEITH:
You have fixed the cells now, haven't you?

CHIMBLY:
Yes, my sweet. Of course.

KEITH:
Only those two humans got out really easily last week.

CHIMBLY:
I know. That's why I've fixed them, love of my life.

(THEY MARCH ON)

KEITH:
I think you should probably fix them.

CHIMBLY:
(FURIOUS) I have fixed them! I literally just told you I'd fixed them!

KEITH:
Cos you don't want these two getting out.

CHIMBLY:
I KNOW! Have you been on the cooking sherry again?

(UP AHEAD THE DOCTOR AND ACE WALK)

DOCTOR:
(CALLING BACK) I'm glad to see you've finally managed to achieve your dream of planetary conquest, Chimbly. How on Earth did you manage that after all these years?

ACE:
Was it a bank holiday?

CHIMBLY:
Is it too much to believe we just did everything perfectly?

DOCTOR:
Yes.

CHIMBLY:
Well, then, what can I say. We've learnt from our mistakes.

(THEY WALK ON)

DOCTOR:
(SOTTO) See that sentry by the door ahead, Ace?

ACE:
(SOTTO) Yeah, I see him.

DOCTOR:
(SOTTO) Every other door on this ship is unguarded. What's so special about that one, I wonder?

ACE:
(SOTTO) Might be worth dashing in for a shufti, you think?

DOCTOR:
(SOTTO; UNSURE) It might…

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) Do you dart into the secure room? If so, go to time-track 8. If you'd prefer to leave it for later and continue towards the cells, go to time-track 9.

TRACK 8

SCENE 11. INT. AIRSHIP CORRIDOR (CONTINUED FROM SCENE 10)

DOCTOR:
(DECIDING) … it might indeed! — Excuse me one moment!

(THE DOCTOR RUSHES AHEAD, DARTS THROUGH THE DOOR, ACE BEHIND)

KEITH:
Not the Security Suite!

CHIMBLY:
Stop them!

(CROSS TO:)

TRACK 8 CONTINUED

SCENE 12. INT. SECURE SUITE (CONTINUOUS)

(THE DOCTOR AND ACE BURST IN. THE ROOM HAS A MEDICAL AMBIENCE, SOMETHING LIKE A HEART MONITOR GOING AND A GIANT CREATURE PULSATING AND THROBBING — THE RESURRECTIONIST)

ACE:
Blimey! What on Earth's that… *thing?* Is it alive?

DOCTOR:
Yes… and it seems to be wired into the mainframe…

RESURRECTIONIST:
(WEAKLY) Help me —

ACE:
Looks like she's in pain…

DOCTOR:
Ace, finding this creature answers a lot of questions. She's a —

CHIMBLY:
(ENTERS) That's enough, Doctor!

(CHIMBLY SHOOTS THE DOCTOR)

DOCTOR:
Argh! (DIES; FALLS TO FLOOR)

ACE:
Doctor! (BEAT) But… but you've killed him!

CHIMBLY:
Yep. Boo-hoo.

ACE:
But that's not possible. The Doctor doesn't die.

CHIMBLY:
That corpse is my imagination then.

ACE:
He said you'd practically defeat yourselves—

(CHIMBLY SHOOTS ACE TOO)

ACE:
Argh! (DIES; FALLS TO FLOOR)

CHIMBLY:
Got that wrong then, didn't he? Seriously, do I have to do everything around here?

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) Oh, what a pity, Doctor. You're dead. It was time-track 9 and the cells. Obviously. For you, the adventure is over. Go back to track one and try again. And this time, get it right.

TRACK 9

SCENE 13. INT. AIRSHIP CORRIDOR (CONTINUED FROM SCENE 10)

DOCTOR:
… but with this many guards around us, it's probably not worth the risk.

ACE:
Guess we might just end up getting shot and killed.

DOCTOR:
Let's wait until a more opportune moment.

(THEY MARCH OFF. FADE)

TRACK 9 CONTINUED

SCENE 14. INT. AIRSHIP CELLS

(DOORS SWISH OPEN. THE GROUP MARCH IN)

ACE:
Nice cells.

DOCTOR:
I've seen better.

CHIMBLY:
You're going to wait here until you get the control implants.

ACE:
Oh, are we?

DOCTOR:
Control implants, eh? The population not obeying you as much as you'd like?

CHIMBLY:
Yeah, well, we've been having some bother with the natives, lately. They've been getting… testy.

DOCTOR:
Oh?

CHIMBLY:
We got low on provisions, you see. Costs a lot of money feeding a slave army, no-one ever tells you that.

ACE:
Oh, my heart bleeds.

CHIMBLY:
Then these two chancers sold us frozen food, turned out to be rotten. They'd done us over. But we soon taught them a lesson.

KEITH:
(QUIETLY) Until they broke out of the cell.

CHIMBLY:
(FURIOUS) You'll never let it go, will you!

KEITH:
You said I could kill them!

CHIMBLY:
I make one mistake, I never hear the end of it. This is like our honeymoon all over again.

DOCTOR:
Ahem.

(PAUSE)

CHIMBLY:
See. Look what you've done. You've embarrassed me in front of the Doctor now. I am so sorry.

DOCTOR:
Not a problem. So we wait here, yes?

CHIMBLY:
That's it. Wait here. The surgeon'll be along any moment. Then you'll rejoin us. As — our — slaves! (HE LAUGHS MANIACALLY. STOPS. SILENCE) Yeah, that was an exit line, wasn't it? I should have gone. Sorry. Spoilt my moment…

(HE EXITS, DOORS SWISHING)

KEITH:
That goes double for me and all!

(SHE EXITS, DOORS SWISHING. PAUSE)

ACE:
Right. So we're just going to wait here to get implanted?

DOCTOR:
Seemingly so.

ACE:
I dunno, Doctor. Something fishy's going on here, we're not usually this passive.

DOCTOR:
Yes. I've got the strangest sense of *deja vu*. I feel like I'm being manipulated…

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION, SHARPLY) Don't let it worry you. Go to track 10.

TRACK 10

SCENE 15. INT. AIRSHIP CELLS

(DOORS SWISH. KATRICE ENTERS)

KATRICE:
Good day.

DOCTOR:
Ah! You must be ‘the surgeon’. I’m ‘the Doctor’, we should get along famously.

ACE:
One of the natives, are you?

KATRICE:
My name is Katrice.

ACE:
Why are you working for the Porcians?

KATRICE:
I have little choice. — Well? Will you submit to implantation?

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) Will you, Doctor? If yes, go to track 13. If no, go to track 11.

TRACK 11

SCENE 16. AIRSHIP CELLS

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) No, I don't think you heard me correctly. Do you submit to the implants? I'll give you another chance, and this time I'd like the correct answer. If you submit, go to track thirteen. If you don't, go to track twelve.

TRACK 12

SCENE 17. AIRSHIP CELLS

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) Oh, very well, if you insist. You refuse and somebody comes along and… I dunno… strangles you or something. You're dead. Go back to track one.

TRACK 13

SCENE 18. INT. AIRSHIP CELLS (CONTINUED FROM SCENE 15)

DOCTOR:
Certainly, Surgeon Katrice! Always happy to have an implant implanted.

KATRICE:
Then take a seat. I will start with you. First, the cerebral probe…

(THE DOCTOR SITS. KATRICE ROOTS THROUGH MEDICAL EQUIPMENT)

DOCTOR:
Are those the implants?

KATRICE:
Yes.

DOCTOR:
You know, it's interesting, Ace.

ACE:
What is?

DOCTOR:
They're not simple control devices. They're psychic amplifiers…

ACE:
Yeah, that is interesting. What's going on here, Katrice?

(KATRICE SLAMS HER TOOLS DOWN)

KATRICE:
I don't know! We keep trying to fight back, rebel. But they stop us every time! No-one can get close, they're always killed! It's like the Porcians know what's coming!

(DOORS SWISH OPEN. CHIMBLY ENTERS)

CHIMBLY:
Sorry, sorry, forgot to plug your equipment in.

(HE PLUGS IN A PROBE)

KATRICE:
What are you doing, I need no assistance, it's working perfectly —

CHIMBLY:
Hold this probe would you?

(HE HANDS IT TO HER)

KATRICE:
Why?

CHIMBLY:
And switch it on at the wall —

(HE FLICKS A SWITCH. ELECTRICITY FLOWS THROUGH KATRICE AND SHE SCREAMS)

KATRICE:
Yaaaarghhhhhh!

(SHE DROPS TO THE GROUND, DEAD)

CHIMBLY:
Oh dear. Must have been miswired.

DOCTOR:
That was completely unnecessary, we were having the implants!

ACE:
You killed her!

CHIMBLY:
Not me! It must have been faulty. No way I could have known. Anyway. Sorry, Doctor. Looks like I've got to shoot you.

(HE SHOOTS THE DOCTOR)

DOCTOR:
Yaargh!

ACE:
No!

CHIMBLY:
And you.

(HE SHOOTS HER)

ACE:
Aaaagh!

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) Let's pretend that didn't happen. Go to track 14.

TRACK 14

SCENE 19. INT. AIRSHIP CELLS (PARTIALLY REPRISING SCENE 18)

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) We'll try that bit again…

DOCTOR:
Are those the implants there?

KATRICE:
Yes.

DOCTOR:
Hmm. You know, it's interesting, Ace.

ACE:
What is?

DOCTOR:
There's absolutely nothing unusual about them at all. Go ahead — implant away, Surgeon Katrice.

(KATRICE OPERATES MEDICAL EQUIPMENT)

(FADE OUT)

TRACK 14 CONTINUED

SCENE 20. INT AIRSHIP CELLS

(FADE IN. THE DOORS SWISH OPEN. CHIMBLY ENTERS. THE DOCTOR AND ACE ARE UNUSUALLY SERENE)

CHIMBLY:
So, Surgeon? Is it done? You've completed the implantations?

KATRICE:
I have.

CHIMBLY:
You two are sorted then, are you? Not going to cause trouble?

DOCTOR:
Trouble? Why would we cause trouble?

ACE:
Yeah, that doesn't sound like the sort of thing we'd do. We'd much rather help out if we could.

CHIMBLY:
And you shall. Good. Good! Fine work, Surgeon Katrice. Oh, I've waited for this. The Doctor and his companion. Mine to command.

ACE:
So command!

DOCTOR:
What shall we do?

CHIMBLY:
Hmm. Well, we need a hand in admin, the filing system's getting out of control.

ACE:
Oh, I could do that. I'm great with filing.

CHIMBLY:
Alright. And as for the Doctor… I suppose with your know-how, you could probably help out Katrice here, get through implanting the rest of the population.

DOCTOR:
My pleasure.

CHIMBLY:
Good. Then we're sorted.

DOCTOR:
Off to work we go.

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) Who would you rather follow? If you're interested in Ace's Adventures in Admin, go to track 15 and join her in the office. But if you'd rather watch the Doctor's surgical procedures, go to track 16.

TRACK 15

SCENE 21. AIRSHIP ADMIN

(ACE FILING MERRILY)

ACE:
Population census goes where, purple girl…?

CLERK:
Over there.

(ACE OPENS A DRAWER, POPS IN A FILE, SLAMS IT)

ACE:
Last year's accounts…

(OPENS A DRAWER AND POPS IN THE FILE, CLOSES IT. TANNOY SIGNAL)

CHIMBLY:
(TANNOY DISTORT) Subjects. This is your master, Chimbly. It has come to my attention that some of you have attempted an insurrection. This will not be taken lightly. We will hit all rebels hard. And when I say hit, I mean kill. We'll kill them… hard. Further attacks will be met with lethal force, zero tolerance and immediate use of [the —]

KEITH:
(TANNOY DISTORT, OFF) Have you told them about the death ray?

CHIMBLY:
(DISTORT, FURIOUS) I'm doing it, woman! I was literally saying those exact words!

KEITH:
(DISTORT) You should tell them about the death ray.

CHIMBLY:
(DISTORT) Do you listen to a single — Is that still on? Oh, swill…

(OVERTANNOY, MUCH SCRABBLING FOR CONTROLS. TANNOY CUTS OUT)

ACE:
(MUTTERED) Sounds like trouble in paradise…

CLERK:
Have you seen the Torture-Chambers-brackets-'safety regulations'-brackets-'breaches of'-'close brackets'-'close brackets' folder?

ACE:
Err…

(OUTSIDE, CHIMBLY STRIDES DOWN THE CORRIDOR)

CHIMBLY:
(OFF, MUTTERING TO HIMSELF) Can't take her anywhere. Go mad and shoot myself, that's what I'll do. See how she likes that…

ACE:
That's Chimbly outside! — Where's he going?

CLERK:
We must not question.

ACE:
No, that's right, no questions, no…

CHIMBLY:
(OUTSIDE, DOWN THE CORRIDOR) You can let me in, you're not guarding the security suite from me…!

(DOWN THE CORRIDOR, A DOOR OPENS)

(SARCASM) Thank you! Idiot…

(HE STEPS THROUGH. THE DOOR CLOSES)

ACE:
Security suite? Must be that guarded room. Could be worth investigating— No. No questions, no rebellion, no. — But still… security suite…

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) Sounds like she's in a quandary. If Ace distracts the Sentry and enters the security suite, go to track 17. If she continues to work, go to track 18.

TRACK 16

SCENE 22. INT. AIRSHIP SURGERY

(THE DOCTOR AND KATRICE WORK ON A PATIENT)

KATRICE:
Laser scalpel…

DOCTOR:
(PASSING ONE) Laser scalpel.

(KATRICE WORKS)

KATRICE:
Brain socket.

DOCTOR:
(PASSING ONE) Brain socket.

(THEY WORK MORE. TANNOY BING-BONG)

CHIMBLY:
(TANNOY DISTORT) Subjects. This is your master, Chimbly. It has come to my attention that some of you have attempted an insurrection. This will not be taken lightly. We will hit all rebels hard. And when I say hit, I mean kill. We'll kill them… hard. Further attacks will be met with lethal force, zero tolerance and immediate use of the —

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(TANNOY DISTORT) Do you listen to a single thing I — Is that still on? Oh, swill…

(FROM THE TANNOY, THE SOUND OF SCRABBLING FOR CONTROLS. THE TANNOY CUTS OUT)

DOCTOR:
(MUTTERED) Sounds like trouble in paradise…

KATRICE:
And done. I'll put her in the recovery room…

(SHE WHEELS A TROLLEY OFF)

DOCTOR:
So tell me, Katrice, when the Porcians invaded…

(PAUSE)

KATRICE:
(CALLING BACK) Yes?

DOCTOR:
When the Porcians invaded…

(PAUSE. KATRICE RETURNS)

KATRICE:
Is something the matter?

DOCTOR:
Odd. I can only assume it's the implants. I want to ask you a question, but I can't quite bring myself to do it.

KATRICE:
Try.

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) If you struggle through the mental blocks and ask, go to track 19. But if it's too much like hard work, go to track 20.

TRACK 17

SCENE 23. INT. SECURE ROOM

(ATMOS AS SCENE 12. CHIMBLY IS TALKING WITH THE RESURRECTIONIST AS THE DOOR OPENS AND ACE ENTERS QUIETLY)

ACE:
(SOTTO) Blimey, what's that… *thing?*

RESURRECTIONIST:
Please, Lord Chimbly. Let me go free!

CHIMBLY:
No. I've told you. You stay here. So things turn out right.

RESURRECTIONIST:
But please —

CHIMBLY:
Even with sugar on top, no!

ACE:
(SOTTO) The Doctor's gotta know about this.

(SHE TURNS TO GO, BUT KEITH BURSTS IN)

KEITH:
And another thing, don't think you can use that creature to — What are you doing here?

CHIMBLY:
The Doctor's girl!

ACE:
Er — I wanted to show you this file…

CHIMBLY:
Oh, give over. (TO THE RESURRECTIONIST) No autonomy whatsoever, that was the deal!

ACE:
Alright, porky, calm down!

RESURRECTIONIST:
I am sorry.

ACE:
See, she's sorry.

CHIMBLY:
Not as sorry as you're going to be.

(HE SHOOTS ACE)

ACE:
Urgh!

(SHE DROPS TO THE GROUND. THE LINES AND BACKGROUND NOISES FADE OUT AS SHE DIES)

KEITH:
She's dead?

CHIMBLY:
Not yet. (SIGHS. STARTS HEADING OUT. RESIGNED) Come on then, let's go kill the Doctor… You can do it if you want.

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) Yep, you're dead. If you'd done track 18 you'd still be with us. But you didn't. You know the drill. Press stop. Track 1. Start again. Go!

TRACK 18

SCENE 24. AIRSHIP ADMIN

(ACE SLAMS A FILING CABINET DRAWER BACK TRIUMPHANTLY)

ACE:
All done. I am quite literally Ace at admin.

CLERK:
Good work.

ACE:
Wasn't it, though? (BEAT) Hmmmm… Wonder what the Doctor's up to?

(SHE HEADS OUT OF THE ROOM)

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) You go to meet up with the Doctor. Go to track 21.

TRACK 19

SCENE 25. INT. AIRSHIP SURGERY (CONTINUED FROM SCENE 22)

DOCTOR:
(STRUGGLES TO SPEAK INITIALLY, THEN FLUID) Tell… me… Surgeon Katrice. When… the Porcians… invaded… how did they manage to succeed?

KATRICE:
I don't know. They just… out-thought us. We kept making silly mistakes.

DOCTOR:
That's usually their job…

KATRICE:
It was like we had no choice but to make them. No-one could ever get close to them, they were always killed! It was like the Porcians knew what was coming!

DOCTOR:
I see, I — (STOPS HIMSELF) Have you told me that before?

KATRICE:
No.

DOCTOR:
I could have sworn…

KATRICE:
The subject's never come up.

DOCTOR:
Really? That's strange. Unless —

(KEITH BURSTS IN)

Keith!

KEITH:
Yes, it is I! Keith! Suddenly you know too much!

(SHE SHOOTS THE DOCTOR)

DOCTOR:
Urgh! (HE FALLS DOWN DEAD)

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) Yeah, sorry about that. If you'd done track 20 you'd still be with us. But you didn't. So: Blah-blah-blah, dead, blah-blah-blah, back to track 1.

TRACK 20

SCENE 25. INT. AIRSHIP SURGERY (CONTINUED FROM SCENE 22)

DOCTOR:
(STRAINS A SECOND, THEN SIGHS) No, it's no use. I can't get through the mental block.

KATRICE:
Oh, well. (SHE HEADS OFF) I'm sure it wasn't anything important.

(SHE EXITS)

DOCTOR:
(TO HIMSELF) Probably not. Although I can't help but feel I'm missing something…

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) You're not. Go to track 21.

TRACK 21

SCENE 26. INT. AIRSHIP SURGERY

(THE DOORS OPEN. ACE ENTERS)

DOCTOR:
Ah, Ace, hello. Welcome to my surgery.

ACE:
(UNNERVED) Yes… lovely…

DOCTOR:
Is something the matter?

(PAUSE)

ACE:
I don't know. Part of me thinks everything's fine, that I've just done a great job of the filing, but…

DOCTOR:
But there's a nagging feeling something's awry under the surface?

ACE:
You too? Yeah. It's like… I'm sure something bad happened back there, but I don't remember it.

DOCTOR:
I know what you mean. Something's very wrong here, Ace.

ACE:
It might have been to do with that room down the corridor. The security suite. You remember, the one with the guard?

DOCTOR:
Yes, the security suite, that was odd, wasn't it? Certainly suspicious. We've not been in there. Perhaps we should rectify that omission now?

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) No. No, you shouldn't. Stay in the surgery and go to track 22.

TRACK 22

SCENE 27. INT. AIRSHIP SURGERY (CONTINUING FROM SCENE 26)

(SILENCE)

DOCTOR:
No, I really think we should check out the security suite.

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION, ANGRY) No, you really shouldn't. It's not a problem. Go to track 23.

TRACK 23

SCENE 28. INT. AIRSHIP SURGERY (CONTINUING FROM SCENE 27)

DOCTOR:
Why on Earth are we not just going to the security suite?

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) Forget it, it's not an option. You decide you want to have a hot drink. If you'd like a cup of tea, go [to —]

DOCTOR:
Right. Come on Ace.

(THEY RUN FROM THE ROOM)

CHIMBLY:
(NARRATION) What? No, just — Oh, alright. We can always change things later… Go to track 24 and enter the security suite…

TRACK 24

SCENE 29. INT. SECURITY SUITE

(AMBIENCE AS BEFORE. THE DOCTOR AND ACE ENTER)

DOCTOR:
Ah. Here we are.

ACE:
Blimey.

DOCTOR:
Well. That explains everything.

ACE:
It does?

RESURRECTIONIST:
Help me…

DOCTOR:
That's a Resurrectionist, Ace. An extra-dimensional being. They're almost extinct.

ACE:
Looks like it's wired into the mainframe.

DOCTOR:
It has psychic abilities. I imagine the Porcians have been amplifying its powers to control the populace. Some of its powers. It has another skill they'd find even more useful.

RESURRECTIONIST:
Help me…

ACE:
Don't worry, we'll get you out of here. Well, go on, it's other skill?

DOCTOR:
The clue's in the name. Resurrectionist. Very compassionate creatures. They can reverse time for the newly dead. Return them to life at an earlier part of their time stream. Then psychically steer them from the path that led to their death in the first place.

ACE:
So you can fix time the way you want?

DOCTOR:
Exactly. The only flaw is they absorb each death into themselves, they feel the pain. The more times they save a life, the greater the pain becomes. It's why they couldn't save their own species.

ACE:
That's awful.

DOCTOR:
Isn't it? But it gets worse. The Porcians must have been using this poor creature to kill and resurrect the inhabitants of this planet over and over again, until they got the world they desired. They've probably done it to us too. We wouldn't even know.

ACE:
They've been killing me? Just when I thought I couldn't hate them any more…

RESURRECTIONIST:
The pain is… unbearable…

ACE:
You'll be free soon, don't you worry about that.

(CHIMBLY AND KEITH RUN IN)

CHIMBLY:
(BREATHLESS) Oh no, she won't!

KEITH:
And you two don't get out of here neither!

DOCTOR:
Chimbly. Am I glad to see you. (BEAT) No. Seemingly I'm not.

KEITH:
I thought you said this room was secure?

CHIMBLY:
The guard needed a comfort break, how was I supposed to know?

KEITH:
Mother was right about you! I should have married Grunthar! He's got a penthouse. And a pool.

CHIMBLY:
Shut it!

DOCTOR:
Well, Chimbly. This explains everything. You found this poor creature and you've been using it to fix your mistakes. Torturing it into actualising your pathetic fantasies. Murdering the people of this planet endlessly until you get your own way.

CHIMBLY:
And bringing them back to life again, be fair.

ACE:
You're warped. Sick!

CHIMBLY:
And in charge!

DOCTOR:
Then you used it to prevent me from finding out and stopping you. Fortunately, it opted not to control my mind completely. I don't think it likes you very much.

CHIMBLY:
Well, woop-de-do. You've worked it out. Big deal. I just kill you, that thing takes time back, and you're my slave again. Night-night!

ACE:
Watch out, Doctor!

(HE BLASTS AT THE DOCTOR, WHO DARTS OUT OF THE WAY. THE COMPUTER NETWORK EXPLODES IN SPARKS BEHIND)

KEITH:
Of course he's going to dive out of the way, you numpty!

CHIMBLY:
Well, if you'd stop shouting in my ear for two seconds and let me concentrate —

RESURRECTIONIST:
My cage has gone! I'm free! FREE!

CHIMBLY:
What?

ACE:
She's fading away!

RESURRECTIONIST:
(FADING AWAY) Thank you, Doctor…

ACE:
Where did she go?

CHIMBLY:
No, no, no, um… let's go back and —

DOCTOR:
No, Chimbly, I'm afraid you can't rewrite time again. It's over.

CHIMBLY:
What did you do?

DOCTOR:
I knew you'd have to kill me. So I simply stood in front of the apparatus anchoring that creature in this world and dived out of the way when you fired. With its cage destroyed, the Resurrectionist was free to return to its own celestial plane.

ACE:
(REALISING) Breaking your hold over reality!

DOCTOR:
I'm afraid there's no more reset button.

CHIMBLY:
Oh, swill.

(THERE IS THE DISTANT NOISE OF A RIOT DOWN THE CORRIDOR.)

REVOLTING PROLES:
Where are they?/Kill the pigs!/Down with Chimbly! [ETC]

KEITH:
(TO CHIMBLY) I told you, didn't I? First time you killed him. Leave him dead, I said. He'll only be trouble if you bring him back, I said. But oh no, you knew so much better, didn't you? 'Just imagine. It'll be so much fun having the Doctor in our power!' Well, look at him now, you prawn, does he look like he's in our power?

CHIMBLY:
I can still kill him properly. I've still got the gun.

DOCTOR:
Are you sure that'd be wise? I don't think you've got the time. Listen.

(BEAT. THE RIOT IS GETTING CLOSER)

CHIMBLY:
What's that?

ACE:
At a guess, that's a psychically subdued slave-force who've just realised they're not psychically subdued any more.

(PAUSE)

CHIMBLY:
(TO KEITH) You know, Queen of my heart, I think this would be an opportune moment to beat a hasty retreat.

KEITH:
You took the words out of my mouth. Last one in the escape pod's a rotting corpse.

(SHE LEGS IT)

CHIMBLY:
Oi! You can't just run out on me! I — Alright, Doctor, I'll get you next time! Don't think I won't. You're a dead man. Keith! Keith! Wait for me!

(HE RUNS OUT)

ACE:
You're not going after them?

DOCTOR:
No, if the natives don't catch them, I think leaving them together is punishment enough. Back to the TARDIS?

ACE:
You'll let me fly it again? You sure about that?

DOCTOR:
Like I said, nobody gets it right first time out. I'm willing to give you another chance. — What do you say, Ace? Shall we start again?

(CLOSING THEME)